Romoved from the next Door to the Still, *near the* Fleet-Gate, *to the next Door to the* Golden Bell *in St.* Bride's Lane, Fleet Street; *where*

LIveth a Gentlewoman, who Cutteth and Curleth Gentlemens, Gentlewomens, and Childrens Hair; and ſelleth a fine Pomatum, which is mixt with Ingredients of her own making, that if the Hair be never ſo Thin, it makes it grow Thick; and if Short, it makes it grow Long: If any Gentlemens or Childrens Hair be never ſo Lank, ſhe makes it Curle in a little time like a Periwig. She waits on Ladies, if deſired, on Tueſdays and Fridays; the other Days of the Week, ſhe is to be ſpoken with at Home.